

land have been blessed, and what grand results have followed even the labors of one Christian woman—we allude to Lady Hope (Miss Elizabeth Cottow)—we ought to take courage, and never rest, until through our influence, direct or indirect, many such “Rooms” are opened in our city—yea, even in our Province.

A large portion of the year has been occupied with home-to-home visitation, personal individual work among inebriates—male and female—and their families. Many of our members have visited scores of such families, not merely once or twice, but daily for weeks and months. This is a most important field of labor for us as temperance women, and if prayerfully and zealously wrought, will be productive of results, which eternity alone can measure.

About two months ago, we were favored with a visit from Mrs. Wittenmeyer, President of the National W. C. T. Union, United States. Her zeal served to enkindle ours, and mainly through her persevering efforts, a daily temperance meeting, under the sole charge and control of the ladies of our Union, has been established. The meeting has continued now more than six weeks, and is attended by ever increasing numbers. Several of the most vicious and depraved of both sexes in our city have been persuaded to come to this meeting, where they have been lifted—as was the sick of the palsy in the arms of Faith and Prayer—up to the loving Saviour, and we trust have been washed and strengthened to stand upon their feet.

Oh! mothers, wives and daughters, come and help us pray—come to this temperance prayer meeting. Your dear ones may be all temperate, noble, pure and true; but the chain of the tempter (the wine cup) may be thrown around somebody's winsome happy boy, or bright eyed girl, or strong, stalwart husband or father. Come and help to save them. Walk through the lanes and alleys; seek out the lost ones; gather them up and *compel* them to come to the “Gospel Feast,” for all things are now ready.

In connection with the daily prayer meeting, a “Band of Hope” has been organized, which meets every Saturday afternoon, and already a goodly number of children have enrolled their names. The future hope of the temperance cause is in the youth of our land. Oh! then Christian women, bestir yourselves—have the boys and girls to your side; pledge them to temperance and purity of language. Like Rizpah, the Mater Dolorosa of the Old Testament, we would dare much for the preservation of the bodies of our children, were they cold in death; let us be equally anxious about their souls. Let us preserve them as much as possible from familiarizing with the vice of drunkenness and its haunts. Win them from the wine cup; rally them under the waving folds of the Temperance Flag, and by God's grace our boys and girls of to day will in future years gather around them the spotless robes of a glorious manhood and womanhood.

Mrs. HARVIE.